

SCHUCK HAS FOUND A BRIDE.

Wedding Will Take Place in the Williamsburg Police Court This Morning.

The Maiden's Identity Is Not to be Made Known Until the Hour Arrives.

IS ADVERTISING PLAN SUCCEEDS.

Schuck is Too Shy to Propose, so He Allows the Sp. to Take Advantage of Leap Year and His Loneliness.

Joseph Schuck, the little tailor, of No. 91 Montrose avenue, Brooklyn, says that to-day he will wed a pretty bride in the Lee Avenue Police Court. The appointment of his wife-to-be was made through an advertisement. So bashful is the little tailor, that he repeatedly denied that he is himself. It tells callers that he is not Joseph Schuck, but that Joseph is his brother. He does not know where his brother lives. He stoutly maintains that his name is Harry, although numerous friends persist in calling him Joe. But despite his denials, he could not hide the joy in his heart. His eyes twinkled and

were not pretty called. Some were young and some were old. They crowded the place and Joseph grew tired of his sudden popularity. So he ended it all yesterday and selected his bride. Who she is he will not say. "You come to the police court to-morrow," he said, "and you will see it all. Nine o'clock sharp."

Then the little tailor ran to a Graham avenue car and jumped aboard to visit his lady love.

Joseph would not talk of the letters. "Some were pleasant," he said, "and others did not make business."

The little tailor is dapper. He wears a pale blue suit and an alky Alpine hat. His shoes are yellow. His trousers are faultlessly creased and his coat does not show a wrinkle. He has sandy hair and blue eyes. There is a tiny little twinkles about his eyes, which shows he smiles frequently.

STREETS TO BE RENAMED.

Brooklyn Aldermen Begin the Work of Doing Away With Duplicate Names in the City.

The Aldermanic Committee, which was appointed to rename thoroughfares in Brooklyn, whose names are duplicated, met last night.

By unanimous vote the committee has decided to retain the name of Adams street. "Adams avenue" must go. It will be known as Maple street, and "Adams place" will give way to another name to be selected later.

Agate street will retain its name, but Agate court, the committee decided, will get a new name. This will displace Flucan D. Grosjean, the millinaire manufacturer, who owns all the model houses in the court, which is a private thorough-



Bashful Tailor Schuck's Love Making.

At first he searched in vain for a wife in the police courts, but later tried a matrimonial "ad" with great success. He received many proposals by mail, and to-day will marry his chosen bride in the Williamsburg Police Court.

His lips were pursed, as if he was anxious to kiss his bride-to-be.

Joseph Schuck is terribly in earnest about his marriage. For four lonesome years he has lived in the rear of No. 91 Montrose avenue, industriously plying his needle. It was stitch, stitch, stitch, day after day, and each stitch added to his store of wealth. Now the little tailor is well-to-do, and he can support a wife and he is going to have one.

The rear building at No. 91 is an old-fashioned place. Years ago, it was stylish. But a big brick house was built in front, and now the little cottage is rarely visited by people who are not tailor Schuck's customers.

The rooms in the house are cosy and small. There was a suspicious newness about the furniture yesterday. Everything was bright and cheerful, and a big bunch of carnations were on the mantel.

The little tailor became restless some months ago. He grumbled and appeared ill at ease. He often sighed, and neighbors said he was sick. He would talk of a wife and said some good women could make him happy. Old maids in Montrose avenue looked at him and smiled. He was invited to balls and picnics and parties, but did not go. He was so shy he dared not meet members of the female sex. He tried to find a wife among the women who are assigned in the police courts, but was unsuccessful.

So his lonesomeness grew, and one day he stole quietly away and put a notice in a newspaper that he wanted a wife. Joe was lonely no longer. Bachelors on batches of letters were unloaded upon him by the carriers. Pretty women and women who

"How did you like the show?"

She gaily cried.

As at the door she stopped to chat.

"I really do not know."

He sadly sighed.

"I sat behind your cartwheel hat."

The kind of a theatre hat she wore will be described and illustrated in the

SUNDAY JOURNAL.

40 Pages, 3 Cents.

A WEDDING IN THE JAIL.

Pretty Minnie Caneau Is Happy and John Brown Will Be Free To-day.

A Few Days in a Cell Cause the Young Man to Remember a Broken Promise.

PRIEST TIES THE NUPTIAL KNOT.

Justice Harriman Insists Upon the Wedding Before He Consents to Brown's Release—The Bridegroom a Railroad Conductor.

There was a ripple of excitement in the big gray building at the corner of Raymond and Willoughby streets, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Two uniformed keepers smiled, the man who "was in for a jag," sang a song, and even the sorrowful sneak thief in the upper tier looked out from the bars of his cell with an appearance of interest. There was to be a wedding in the jail.

The bridegroom-elect was not a criminal. He has earned an honest living as a conductor on the Long Island Railroad.

The bride to be was Minnie Caneau. Minnie is a fair-faced little girl to whom John Brown made love some months ago. John is a handsome fellow, and was irresistible in his natty uniform. Minnie gave him her heart and promised to be his wife.

Having obtained the promise, John did not seem anxious to insist upon its fulfillment. He put the wedding off until little Minnie's heart was nearly broken, and she turned in despair to the police court.

John was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Harriman last Tuesday. In Raymond Street Jail he was confined.

Yesterday morning Minnie appeared before Justice Harriman. She was as happy as the sunbeams.

"We are going to be married this afternoon, Judge," she said, "and I wish you would get married this afternoon."

Accordingly Minnie was at the jail at 3 o'clock and was ushered into Warden Shandley's office. There she met Mr. Father Foley arrived from the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, on Debevoise street. Brown's cell door was opened and he was escorted into the presence of the blushing Minnie. The ceremony was short and simple. In a few minutes Minnie left the jail with John.

John had to remain in the jail all night. This morning he will be taken to the Gates Avenue Police Court and discharged.

HUNTER'S CASE IN COURT.

School Authorities Claim He Is a Negro, but He Insists He Is an Indian.

Jamaica, L. I., April 16.—James Hunter, who claims to be an Indian, but whom the authorities of Jamaica say is a negro, was assigned before Justice B. F. Wood to-day on the charge of violating the compulsory school law in not sending his nine-year-old daughter, Adele, to the colored school.

Hunter was arrested on Wednesday and denied the authority of the school authorities to send his child to the colored school. He said he was not a negro, but a descendant of the Shawnee tribe. For this reason, he said, he was not guilty of violating the compulsory school law.

When he was arraigned to-day Francis H. van Vechten appeared for him, while the Board of Education was represented by Lawyer Faber. After the evidence in the case had been presented Judge Wood reserved his decision.

Hunter claims that he has a perfect right to send his child to the white school. Judge Wood was perplexed at the turn of affairs, and it is probable that he will order a change of the name of "Discol" to "Hunter" in the case.

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NUGENT SEEKS PROTECTION.

He Tells the Court That Imaginary Enemies Are Trying to Poison Him.

Thomas Nugent, an ice dealer living at No. 119 Stillman avenue, Williamsburg, yesterday called at the Ewen Street Police Court and asked Judge Laimbeer to protect him from his enemies and, incidentally, to compel the executor of his wife's estate to pay him more money a week for living expenses. He also declared that an unsuccessful attempt had recently been made to poison him, and that Undertaker Newman, the executor of his wife's estate, was neglecting him in the matter.

"Why, since my wife's death," said Nugent, "I have been unable to get enough to live on. The property belonging to my wife's estate was given her by me."

Justice Laimbeer saw that the man's words were unbalanced, and in order to get rid of him directed that he sit down for a while when he would again hear his wife's case. He was then ordered to return to-day.

Williamburg as "Tern" the young man a year ago his wife died, and her death seemed to unbalance his mind. His children were watching him in order to prevent him harming himself.

JUDGE'S HEART WAS HARD.

Wife Beater Burns Sentenced in Spite of Mrs. Burns's Pleadings.

Mrs. Annie Burns, of No. 355 Flushing avenue, Williamsburg, in the Lee Avenue Police Court, yesterday, charged her husband with beating her brutally. The woman's eyes were discolored and swollen, and she could scarcely speak.

While Mrs. Burns was telling the story to the Magistrate her husband stood before the court.

"I struck her," said Burns, "because I found her entertaining company when I returned home Wednesday night, when she ought to have been preparing my supper."

Justice Goetting sent him to the penitentiary for three months, and when Mrs. Burns heard the sentence, she pleaded with the Magistrate to give her husband another chance. Burns laughed at her pleadings as he was led back to the prisoners' pen.

"My Son Dan" in Brooklyn.

Edward Harrigan and company produced for the first time in Brooklyn last evening "My Son Dan." It made its debut at the Amphion Theatre, before a large and enthusiastic audience. Mr. Harrigan introduced two of his latest songs, "Only a Tear" and "Little Old Dutchman."

The following members of the company deserve special mention for excellent work: Dan Collier, Harry Fisher, Mr. Chase, Dan Burke, Dave Graham, Jr., George Merritt, Mrs. Hart, Moore, Miss Jane Burly and Miss Rose Brown.

Another Verdict Against the Trolley. Mrs. Louise W. Gelpie, of Long Island City, secured a verdict for \$5,000 against the Stetson Railroad Company in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn yesterday. One of the company's trolley cars smashed her carriage and injured her in 1894.

Bridget Henly, who was permanently crippled by a Fulton street trolley car in July, 1894, yesterday won a suit for \$25,000 against the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company.

Mrs. Kniss Is Recovering.

Raymond, N. J., April 16.—Mrs. Lizzie Kniss, the young wife who attempted to

KNEW "PICKLES" GRAHAM.

Mrs. Ranken Described Him as Being About as Old as General Tracy.

"Ah, You Mean as Young as I Am," Suggested the ex-Secretary of the Navy.

PRETTY PLAINTIFF ON THE STAND.

She Sobbed and Asked Justice Clement if She Should Speak of Mr. Webb as "Papa"—Miss Hall's Testimony in Her Behalf.

Jennie B. Ranken, the pretty plaintiff who is fighting for control of the house which Richard Webb willed her, was the witness of the day in her case against nephew W. H. Jones, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday. Hitherto she has dressed in pronounced colors, but yesterday she wore deep mourning.

Before she went on the witness stand one of her friends, Cora Hall, testified in her favor. General Tracy compelled this young woman to give the addresses of the houses in which she had lived. This she found difficult, but she convinced the General that her trunk was frequently moved in the course of a year. She said Mr. Webb knew that Mrs. Ranken was a married woman. She admitted that she, the witness, smoked cigarettes and had been in Bloomingdale Asylum.

Mrs. Ranken began by declaring that she still lived in Mr. Webb's house. Then, with a sob, she turned to Justice Clement and asked him if she should speak of Mr. Webb as "papa" while she was testifying.

She denied receiving a letter from her mother, who, it was alleged, said she would let Mr. Webb know that she (Mrs. Ranken) was married, unless her brother John was secured employment. Mrs. Ranken also denied that her husband was introduced to Mr. Webb as "Uncle John" at her suggestion. General Tracy closely questioned Mrs. Ranken about her marriage certificate.

"Do you know a man named 'Pickles' Graham?" asked General Tracy.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Ranken, sobbing. "He is an old man, about as old as you." "Ah, you mean a man as young as I am," suggested the old soldier-lawyer humorously.

"No, about as old as you," insisted Mrs. Ranken. "He is Mr. Archibald Graham." Mrs. Ranken emphasized the syllable "bald," and then looked at the shining spot on General Tracy's head.

The witness reluctantly admitted that she caused her husband to leave after Mr. Webb's death, but she denied that the arrest had anything to do with the discovery that "Pickles" Graham was very tall.

Other witnesses testified.

AN EXPERT POINT OF VIEW.

The Engineering News Opposes the Leasing of the Bridge to Elevated Roads.

The Engineering News is opposed to leasing the Brooklyn Bridge railroad to the elevated railroad. It will say in its next issue: "The cities owning the Bridge are asked to turn it over to these companies to operate for what it is now, a bridge, regardless of the fact that the growth of the cities of New York and Brooklyn is absolutely bound to increase."

The Board of Education, on the other hand, is in favor of leasing the bridge to the elevated railroad, so that the average traffic during the life of a fifty-year lease would not be very much greater than when it is leased to the elevated railroad.

Moreover, doubling the traffic, as every railway manager knows, will far more than double the cost of the bridge. It is an axiom of railway operation that it is additional traffic that pays profits. The expense of operating the bridge railroad will not be very much greater than when it is leased to the elevated railroad.

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LEFT HER BABE ON A STOOP.

Amelia Freigel Arrested for Abandoning Her Infant in Flushing.

Flushing, L. I., April 16.—The young woman who left her infant on the stoop of Dr. E. A. Goodridge's house on Tuesday morning has been discovered by the authorities. She is Amelia Freigel, who works for Farmer Stephen Hicks, in Black-stump. She has been in this country only a few days.

The child was found in a basket on the stoop of the doctor's house. The woman was arrested and taken to the police station. She is now being held in the police station.

The young woman has been placed under arrest and will have to answer the charge of abandoning the infant.

NEWTOWN BIDS FOR JOYCE.

The School Principal Mayor Gleason Turned Down Receives an Offer.

Newtown, L. I., April 16.—The School Board of Winfield hearing of the trouble between Mayor Patrick J. Gleason, of Long Island City, and his former friend, Martin Joyce, principal of the Ravenswood public school, this morning, tendered Joyce the principality of the Winfield public school. Mr. Joyce has not yet made up his mind whether he will leave Long Island City or not.

Principal Joyce has a diploma entitling him to teach in any public school in New York City. He is very popular with his pupils, and did his best last fall to elect John P. Madden Mayor of Long Island City.

Health and Severe Boredom Clash.

Port Richmond, S. I., April 16.—A serious conflict of authority has arisen here between the village Board of Health and the Board of Sewer Commissioners over the question of placing traps in the pipes carrying sewage from the houses to the street sewers. The Board of Health insists that these traps shall be put in, and has passed a resolution to fine plumbers who do not comply with the order.

The Board of Sewer Commissioners, on the other hand, insists that the traps shall not be put in, because, with the sewerage system, it is impossible to effect the removal of the sewage without the use of traps.

"Queen Isabella" Strikes for Pay.

The Jersey City Academy of Music, which was closed by a strike Wednesday evening, before the curtain went up on the first act of "1492," will probably remain closed the remainder of the season.

The actors claimed they had received no money in five weeks. Mark Smith, who took the part of Christopher Columbus, and was paid \$25 a week, said he had been paid \$25 a week, and was now on strike for his money.

Young Benedict Is Missing.

Louis Eliegarach, nineteen years old, has been missing from his home, No. 838 Central avenue, Jersey City, since April 6. He was last seen on the street, when he was picked last January, and her mother, think he has grown tired of matrimony.

Commissioner Bellows in a Hospital.

United States Commissioner John M. Bellows has been removed to St. Catherine's Hospital. Several months ago Mr. Bellows fell from a street car in front of his home, 245 Hudson street, and was injured. Since then he has been falling gradually.

Hannon's Death Due to Pneumonia.

By order of Coroner Nason, of Williamsburg, Dr. Valentine yesterday made an autopsy on the body of William J. Hannon, who died at his home, No. 108 North Fourth street, on Wednesday, and found that death was due to pneumonia, instead of violence, as alleged by some of the dead man's relatives. Thomas A. Patterson, who was arrested for assaulting Hannon a month ago, was released on bail pending a Coroner's inquest.

THINGS CHANGED IN KINGS.

Republican Leaders Now at Loss to Know How They Stand with Boss Platt.

Formerly the Tioga Statesman Was the Man Whom the Politicians Kept Guessing.

WURSTER AND WORTH GET LEFT.

Factional Fights Cause the State Machine to Ignore the Local Statesmen. Worth Trying to Block Mitchell's Appointments.

For some time it has been a common saying that Thomas C. Platt never knew where he stood with the Kings County Republican machine. Conditions have changed somewhat this year. The Kings County machine does not seem to know where it stands with T. C. Platt.

A few months ago Mayor Wurster, who is trying to build a little machine of his own, was flirting with the Tioga chief. Worth seemed likely to lose his influence with the State machine, and Mayor Wurster was in a hopeful mood.

Then the Worth men made a little trap for the Wurster-Worth combination. It was well known that the administration delegates to the State convention were McKinley men at heart, and Sheriff Butting encouraged ex-Superintendent-Large Thomas Fitch to spring his McKinley resolution. The effect more than gratified the Worth leaders. The administration delegates almost to a man gave their votes and their votes for McKinley.

Mayor Wurster's little love affair with Boss Platt was nipped in the bud. Then the Worth men thought they had things their own way. They had gained the ascendancy in the General Committee, and they proposed to name the Special Deputy State Commissioner for Kings County.

Their choice was John M. Ward, of the Seventeenth Ward. To their surprise Colonel Mitchell was selected by the party squabblers, opposing Oscar Knapp, who was one of the administration delegates to the State Convention. The Worth men opposed him, and sent word to some of Platt's representatives that he had voted for the McKinley resolution.

Yesterday Colonel Mitchell spoke slightly of the machine men, and expressed a doubt of their power to block Knapp's appointment.

Platt was a delegate to the State Convention, and voted with the majority of the delegation from Kings against the adoption of the resolution. He said he "is the only man that has been jumped upon by the self-styled regulars. Let them show what their strength is worth. Mr. Lyman, the only man to appoint me in this office, and assured me he would approve the appointments."

LIVELY TIMES LOOKED FOR.

Highway Commissioners and Mr. Corbin Likely to Clash Over a Roadway.

Bay Shore, L. I., April 16.—The Board of Highway Commissioners met here to-day to take action in regard to the trouble which has existed between the town officials and President Arstin C. of the Long Island Railroad, in consequence of the latter's attempt to shut up one of the town's highways which runs through a portion of his property at West Islip. The trouble began some time ago, when Roadmaster Samuel A. Hildebrand, brother of Senator Hildebrand, attempted to repair the road and was ordered to desist by one of Corbin's employees, who told him to get out of the road. The roadmaster was frightened and weakened in his purpose, and finally decided not to repair the road until he reported the trouble to the Commissioners.

The Commissioners made every effort to settle the matter amicably and have for several days been endeavoring to show Mr. Corbin that he has no jurisdiction over the road, but having been unsuccessful, are now determined to repair the road at any cost. Corbin vows that no official shall ever set foot on the road, and a lively time is expected. A former Board of Commissioners gave Corbin permission to change the course of the road, which he did, and closed up the old road. Recently he placed big gates across the new road, hence the public are shut out entirely.

WILL BOYCOTT THE TROLLEY.

District Assembly No. 75 Has Decided Not to Order a Strike in Brooklyn.

District Assembly No. 75, K. of L., have decided not to order a strike of the men employed on the Brooklyn City Railroad for the organization declares that, inasmuch as a strike would cause hardship to the general public, it has concluded to resort to a boycott.

The plan of the district assembly is to send a statement of the men's grievances to every labor organization in the city, with a view of inducing members to put a boycott on the trolley cars. The plan is to use any railroad except those controlled by the Brooklyn Heights Company.

Master Workman Andrew D. Best says the company forces men to work twelve hours a day to make up for lost time, and to blockades, and to pay for all damage done to motors, fenders, headlights or trolley poles, whether or not they are at fault. He alleges that President Rosier has ignored an agreement he made with them when they raised the boycott last Fall.

HE CAME FROM SAUGERTIES.

Citizen Indignant That His Pocket Should Be Picked in Brooklyn.

Benjamin Freigel came down from Saugerties, N. Y., to see how affairs were managed in Brooklyn yesterday. While crossing the bridge station of the Brooklyn City Railroad, his pocket was picked by a thief, who took his gold watch and chain.

Mr. Freigel reached Police Headquarters in a towering rage. He asked Captain Johnson how it was that a respectable citizen should be treated in that way. He said he had a gold watch and chain, and could hang his watch on a tree and find it there a week later.

Captain Johnson said it was regrettable that the millennium had not yet reached Brooklyn, but he would try to make up for it by capturing the thief or the watch. The man from Saugerties demanded that the entire detective force be sent out to find the watch and chain.

Mayor Gleason on Glove Contests.

The Queens County Grand Jury in Long Island City yesterday continued its investigation of the alleged prize fights that are being held in the Empire and Eureka clubs and the result of being knocked down and run over by unknown ascending wheelmen. John Finerty, of No. 139 Avenue H, was arrested. He denied that he ran over the child.

Eagan Slashes Himself with a Knife.

Thomas Eagan, fifty-six years old, of No. 105 Smith street, Brooklyn, slashed himself across the left wrist with a table knife yesterday. It is believed he tried to kill himself. He was removed to the Long Island College Hospital.

Chaplain McLaren Retires.

The Rev. Donald McLaren, who has been a chaplain in the United States Navy for thirty-three years, has been placed on the retired list. The Chaplain and his family will leave Brooklyn on April 25 for a trip to Europe.

FOUND FAR FROM HOME.

A Demented Brooklyn Woman Discovered Late at Night on the Lonely Fort Schuyler Road.

Policeman William Dougherty, of the Thirty-eighth Precinct, on Fort Schuyler road, New York, at 1:40 a. m. yesterday saw what seemed to be in the semi-darkness an uncanny specter. The policeman, however, did not stop to contemplate what he would do if the figure should happen to be a ghost, but hastened to investigate.

After a brief chase the policeman came across the object of his pursuit, and discovered that it was a woman. She was apparently quite young and very frail. In her right hand she brandished a large knife and informed the officer that she carried it as a protection against dogs, whom she feared very much, she declared.

She acted very strangely, and apparently had experienced a very rough time, as her brown dress, hat and the feather boa she carried were literally covered with mud. Dougherty questioned her as to her destination and what she was doing along the lonely road at such late hours, but she could give no coherent reply. Dougherty then took her into custody.

Lieutenant Shinn said her name was Elizabeth Whelan, and her address No. 3 Liberty street, Brooklyn. She said she was thirty years of age, but it is evident that she is several years younger. She said she was looking for work as a domestic.

After investigation it was found that the woman has lived for some time with a sister and brother at the address given. The woman lives on the third floor, and is apparently in company with several other women. The brother and sister were away yesterday. A neighbor said that he noticed the woman in the street, but did not know her unfortunate affliction. He said she had been frequently found by him ringing every bell in the district, and wandering about the halls of the building.

DEER CHASE IS A FAILURE.

Meadowbrook Hunt Club's Experiment Has Been Abandoned in Disgust.

Hempstead, L. I., April 16.—The Meadowbrook Hunt Club's experiment to-day in using a deer for the hounds to chase was a dismal failure. P. J. Collier, of the Lake-wood Club, shipped the deer from there, and great results were anticipated.

The deer was let loose at 12 o'clock, but he was not in any hurry to start off, preferring to munch the grass on the golf links. At 3:30 o'clock the hounds started in pursuit and quickly caught the scent. The deer ran around the Hempstead plains and finally started north, leading the hunters to Abram Griffin's farm, where the deer was found quietly eating some corn stalks. Some of the members were for starting the deer again, but H. L. Herbert opposed the idea so strenuously that it was not carried out.

Master of hounds, Ralph N. Ellis, had prepared another course, and at 5 o'clock the hounds were put on the scent of the deer. This run was much more successful. Ex-Secretary William C. Whitney and his son were among the hunters, this being Mr. Whitney's first time in the saddle this season.

Among others were Rawley Cottenet, Arthur Garland, Maxwell Stevenson, Frank Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Kenochan, William C. Hayes, H. L. Herbert, Thomas Hitchcock, Sidney Dillon Ripley, Harry Page, H. V. B. E. Hadden, Miss May Bird, E. Willard Kip, J. Collier, R. M. V. gut, H. V. R. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Havermyer, F. O. Beach and Miss Anna Beach.

Have a Big Gratitude Fund.

The trustees of the gratitude fund of the Produce Exchange submitted their yearly report yesterday. According to their report 136 new members joined the Exchange during the year and 48 members died. The benefits on account of 50 deaths was raised by assessments, and 18 were paid out of the gratitude fund. The surplus fund on the Exchange on April 1, 1896, showed a balance of \$803,615 less \$108,007 for unpaid gratuities. Several members of the Exchange have been generous